THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Deacon & Peterson, Publishers.

NUMBER NINETY-EIGHT CHESNUT ST.

Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance.

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

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VOLUME XXVIII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JULY 15, 1848. WHOLE NO. 1407.

Original Pictures of Life.

THE PET FROM THE POOR HOUSE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

BY MRS. ANN S. STEPHENS,

AUTHOR OF "MALINA GRAY." "DAVID HUNT." ETC. ETC

[ENTERED ACCORDING TO ACT OF CONGRESS, IN THE YEAR 1848, BY DEACON & PETERSON, IN THE CLERK'S OFFICE OF THE DISTRICT COURT, OF THE EASTERN DISTRICT OF PENNSYLVANIA.]

CONTINUED.

CHAPTER VI.

Her soul was full of tender thought
Ardent and strong but gentle too—
Like pure and fragrant flowers that grow
Or fit emotion but upon the dew
Her sentiment came from deep in her heart
Those human passions ever are
That rest not from their proper part,
And found on earth no sweeter care.

It was Chester's birthday, always a season of bright joy in his little household. He had two children, a boy and girl, the latter the youngest. The little beggar girl, instead of being a burden upon the narrow resources, became also a help and comfort to them. She had now been three weeks at the house, sufficiently to see, deeply to feel and to love, with a sort of homely sweetness in her manner that was upon the heart without effort—more to discover and admire in the character of the stranger, the moral chord the lesser idea some moral quality, that, penetrating, would open the little minds with which her little heart was intimately woven. You could see it in her large and liquid eyes. You could feel it in the quick joy that came and went over her face when any one asked a service of her. She was not exactly pretty, but there was a sweetness in all her actions, feelings, human gratitude, yet she would have been more than human had she not felt a sense of power, and, before you dream of it, Master would not be a good deal in her power as you pass among the high-way of the nature. They were all subdued, however, and lastly, in the love which penetrates to the path of duty, in spite of every obstacle. Good, after all, is but a nobler feeling, a more exalted sense of right, and even to the indulgence of any passion which brings to you to the lower road.

If little Mary Fuller did not remove these good things, she was conscious of their value, and felt a good heart in every act, true kind pleasure.

She was grateful, and that sweet feeling of its itself almost a happiness. So, in her weakness and her poverty, she was rich in the possession of the fortitude of many a stout man; for there are no feelings of the heart more full of joy than the kind, and love, both of soul and body, had been sent and better indeed. It would have done your heart good to see her, when the table was spread for the gentleman's dawning on his birth-day. You would have been delighted to see with what quiet pleasure Mary Fuller entered into the preparations. There was the Christmas pudding to be made, and the raisins, and loaves of sugar, and plates of butter. And there was Mrs. Chester, with the sleeves of her dress rolled up, and her face all in a glow, and her slender hands, all smart, with the flour that was scattered over them. The pudding was never making lips in motion at the conduct of the cook, and the cook was full of wonder at the use of butter for the birth-day cake. There was little hesitation, however, in the matter, for Mary Fuller entered into the preparations with a will, and, with a little help from Mrs. Chester, and a good deal of instruction, and hours of eager, and plates of butter, and

Letter From Abroad

GERMANY.

A foreign correspondent of the North American, draws the following interesting yet mournful picture of Germany and Austria. These countries are evidently in the transition state:—

FRANKFORT ON THE MAINE, June 11, 1848.

None but an eye-witness to the progress of affairs in Germany, for the last three months, can form the least idea of the dissolution of all that existed in the beginning of '48, and the painful blow dealt to every branch of industry dependent on commercial credit and confidence and the arts of peace. Plough-shares may be virtually said to be turned into swords, and pruning-hooks into scythes, for the latter article seems to be the weapon of revolt now-a-days, instead of the symbol of peace and prosperity. The only mills that flourish at present are the powder mills, and the only manufactories those of rifles and sabres. Trade has ceased, and confidence is lost. Merchants are afraid to transport their goods on the great thoroughfare for Germany—the Rhine—because the sovereign people consider steamboats a humbug and imposition on the rights of the laboring classes, who should have the privilege of conveying them in wagons, so as to increase the demands for labor; and with all the efforts of the government to protect the tow-boats, they are still fired at from the shore, and a short time ago one was seized by a body of men in boats, and taken down stream. We have thus returned to the age of river-piracy, when the feudal castles that adorn the banks of the Rhine were used as strong-holds whence to attack and rob the traders of the river. Even the usual influx of tourists has so greatly diminished that the officers of the boats can scarcely obtain their salaries from the fares, and the hotels along the banks are hastening to insolvency, for the want of the usual English support which formerly filled their coffers. The list of hotel arrivals frequently presents more Americans than English. The railroads are sharing the same fate, and the falling-off of their receipts is incredible.—The idea of liberty, among the masses, has degenerated, too frequently, into perfect robbery. The peasants, in many districts, are still cutting whole forests down, and carrying them off, under the opinion that communism is virtually introduced, and the finest game preserves are perfectly sacked—this is carried so far that the Ministry, in Vienna, have appealed to them to think at least of their children in the destruction of growing forests. At the same time, those of the peasants who have property, are turning it, as fast as possible, into specie, and burying it.

A member of the Assembly declared, a short time ago, that in his district an iron pot foundry was overwhelmed with demands for iron pots for the peasants, into which they place their hard dollars and bury them; in this way immense sums of money are drawn from trade, and all business movements are paralyzed. The result of this is, that the fearful question of labor and the laboring classes is rendered still more difficult;—at this moment Vienna is paying out $200,000 per month, for the support of the workmen, and this for purposes of no import, or comparatively very little, merely to shut clamoring mouths, or to ward off a reign of terror. In Berlin the expenses to the city were $4,000 per day, for some time: all funds for this purpose are now exhausted, and hungry men are demanding bread, marching through the city in bands, carrying banners on which is inscribed "Breadless Workmen,"—"Misery and Death," &c. Where this will lead to it is difficult to predict. It must soon come to a crisis for better or worse, and the first conflict between the classes may be a social revolution, in which the question will be merely life or death. The population of Berlin has decreased about 100,000, according to the *official returns*, and the same may be said of Vienna; indeed, these two cities seem to be especially marked out for persecution. This decrease is caused by the flight of the nobility and the wealthy; and their absence would be unimportant, were it not for the only source of employment for the workmen who are now no longer called on to administer to their luxury and comfort. A private letter from Vienna informs me that on the 26th ultimo—the day of the last great demonstration—crowds of the very lowest classes of the population collected before houses of respectable appearance, and wherever the inmates would appear at the windows they were received with the cries of "to the cellar," "to the cellar," "the parlors belong to us, now." At this moment there is a provisional government there, and the nation seems on the brink of total bankruptcy—the national bank has ceased to cash notes of greater value than $12, and has just issued half-dollar and dollar notes. A mission to England for fifteen millions in silver bars, is said to have failed, and this has shaken the only hope that existed. The Emperor still remains in Innspruck and most of the Ambassadors have followed him there—the Charges remain in Vienna. It was expected that the Archduke, John of Austria, uncle to the Emperor, would be appointed Regent *ad interim*, and reside in Vienna. He is now the only popular member of the Imperial family among the people, and would be received with enthusiasm; but within a few days a new shade of diplomatic intrigue has come to light, and one which seriously affects the ladies of the Court. The Archduchess Sophia, wife of Francis Charles, successor to the throne, is bitterly opposed to Archduke John as regent, fearing that his popularity may endanger her succession, and prevent her from becoming Empress at no distant day. Her party is straining every nerve to induce the Emperor to abdicate now, that she and her husband may assume the reins immediately, and in this case they would both throw themselves into the arms of the Slavonians, and with their help reduce the rebellious Viennese to submission. The people are aware of this, and rage and foam worse than ever. Certain it is, that the Imperial house see their only hope in the present Slavonian movements, and the Convention of these tribes now being held at Prague is evidently intended to collect forces and mature plans for an attack on German interests. In Bohemia it has gone so far that a provisional government has been formed which breaks off all allegiance to the ministry now in power in Vienna. The latter has declared this high treason, and its determination to put down this movement, at the same time addressing the Emperor in very strong terms, begging him to disavow these Slavonian revolts. The fear of the Germans is, that the Imperial family are secretly favoring these movements, finding that their only hope of rescue is by favoring Slavonian interests. One circumstance connected with this convention is well worthy of note. Its programme was issued in four of the Slavonic languages, but the experience of the first few days proved that with these the various tribes could make no headway in understanding each other. They then resorted to French; this confounded the confusion still more, and they were at last obliged to take refuge in the German, the language of their enemies—and the very one which they propose to root out. The Assembly here has just resolved that no country now belonging to the Germanic Confederation, shall break off from it, but at the same time guarantees said country, if it be Slavonic, its language, and the full play of its peculiar development within the bounds of the federal constitution. The resolution of the present Congress at Prague, may, therefore, be a declaration of war against Germany, and they will be a formidable enemy, as it is not impossible that they can command Russian and Polish aid. Transylvania contains about 800,000 Germans who have emigrated to the very boundary of Turkey from Wirtemberg and Saxony—they are now perfectly surrounded by enemies—Turks, Russians, and all kinds of Slavonians, and a very dark future is staring the poor fellows in the face. The Assembly here has resolved to protect them. But resolutions are easily passed. Rumors of abdication are also coming from another quarter. It is said that Frederick William the Fourth of Prussia is tired of the pleasures of royalty, and wishes to abdicate in favor of the Prince of Prussia, his brother, who has just returned to Berlin after a long stay in London, occasioned by his "unfortunate connection with the melancholy events in Berlin." The ministry have just laid the whole history of the Prince for the last three months before the Assembly now in session in Berlin, and, according to their account, he is an innocent man. The feeling against him has so far subsided that no new difficulties are feared, and one of the eastern provinces have elected him deputy to the Assembly. He has just issued a proclamation declaring his intention to assist in the development of constitutional liberty, and things may go off quietly.

The students still owe him a grudge, and on last Sunday they succeeded in getting up a tremendous demonstration in the form of a procession to the graves of the fallen heroes of the 18th and 19th of March. In acknowledgment of the principles of the revolution, with a determination to stamp the affair as a revolution in every sense of the word, and not a mere revolt against the government, and to demand that the present Assembly take this view of the matter, the Radicals intend to offer the resolution, "That the fallen have deserved well of their country"—which will give rise to a warm debate. It would certainly sound better were there not so much French imitation about it, but the Berliners go so far that the Democratic Club carries the blood red Jacobinic flag, and wears the red scarf in processions. The influence of the students in Germany is remarkable; they were the planners of the revolutions, and the Universities are now the seats of government in Vienna, Berlin, Munich, &c. Their executive power is based on the fists, shovels, pick axes, scythes and pitch-forks of the masses, and the few weeks have proved that they are capable of overthrowing governments, and dissolving and imprisoning ministries. Of course, the muses are sadly neglected during these times, and the professors lecture to empty benches—indeed, most of the best professors are now in the Assembly in Frankfort. The University of Vienna has no lectures for this season; Berlin has dwindled down from 2,000 to 900, and the far-famed Heidelberg has only 400 this season. During the present Whitsuntide holidays, delegations from all the Universities of Germany hold a convention at the famous Wartburg, in the Thuringian forest, and no small quantity of thunder-bolts from that quarter may be expected, as it was shortly after the famous student-convention here, in 1817, that the student Sand shot Kotzebue in Manheim.

Religious affairs are also beginning to ferment in all directions—the free city of Frankfort resolved, last week, to abolish the Jewish oath, and in future they merely swear by the formula, "*So help me God*"—this, for the narrow-souled aristocracy of the English House of Lords. The new sect of German Catholics, led by Ronge, has been very generally admitted to full religious privileges—the first mixed marriage between that sect and the Protestants, and the first baptism in Frankfort, took place last week. The German Catholics may be almost said to preach the Republic, their leaders are so radical. In Prussia, churches of other denominations have been given to them for their divine service. The Rationalists of all Germany propose to hold a monster convention in August, and organize themselves for the battle against the church, and the old Fatherland has every prospect of having a very warm time for the coming ten years. God grant that it be for the benefit of the race!

United States SATURDAY POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, JULY 15, 1848.

TO POSTMASTERS.

We trust our old friends, the Postmasters, will exert themselves and get up large clubs for the mammoth Post; or if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, that they will show our Prospectus to some other influential and responsible person who will be willing to do so. We think there need be no great difficulty in getting subscribers to the enlarged paper, as those who will take the trouble to compare it with the other weekly papers, cannot fail to perceive that it outshines all competition. Let it be remembered, also, that *the postage is just the same on a first class paper, as on the meanest and poorest of the small reprints.*

NOTICE.

Subscribers wishing their paper changed, will please give the name of the Post Office to be changed *from*, as well as the Post Office they wish it hereafter sent to.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State as well as of the town in which they live.

Post Masters or others sending for a club, would confer a favor by having them sent to one address when they can do so conveniently.

THE SABBATH DAY.

The Supreme Court of this State has at length given its decision in a case that has long been pending before it, relative to the constitutionality of the law forbidding any person to "do or perform any worldly employment or business whatever on the Lord's day, commonly called Sunday—works of necessity or charity only excepted." The facts of the case are as follows: A Mr. Specht, a farmer and a Seventh Day Baptist, residing in Franklin county, was indicted for pursuing his ordinary avocations—such as hauling out manure, &c.—on a Sunday, and fined by the Court. He appealed to the Supreme Court of the State, in order to test the constitutionality of the law under which he was fined.

The ground taken by the counsel of the appellant, Thaddeus Stevens and J. E. Brady, was briefly this: They contended that the law in question was in direct conflict with Section 3, Article 9, of the Constitution of the Commonwealth, which declares that,

"All men have a natural and indefeasible right to worship Almighty God according to the dictates of their own consciences; no man can, of right, be compelled to attend, erect, or support any place of worship, or to maintain any ministry against his consent. *No human authority can, in any case whatever, control or interfere with the rights of conscience; and no preference shall be given by law to any religious establishment or modes of worship.*"

It was contended that the law in question establishes the first day of the week as a holy and sacred day, and by prohibiting labor upon it, does give a "preference" to certain religious establishments and modes of worship over others, and "interferes with the rights of conscience."

The decision of the Court, as delivered by Judge Bell, was in favor of the constitutionality of the law, and against the appeal. Judge Bell mainly rested his defence of the law, upon the necessity of a day of rest to the well being of society, and denied that the simple compelling of men to refrain from labor on a certain day, was a violation of their rights of conscience, or a preference shown to one form of worship over another. While he admitted that the phraseology of the law had a religious aspect, he considered that this did not change the character of the enactment, which was, in his opinion, "*essentially but a civil regulation made for the government of a man as a member of society,* and obedience to which might be properly enforced by penal sanctions." He said, "The error of the plaintiff's position is that it confounds the reason of the prohibition with its actual effect, and thus mistakes the mere restraint of physical exertion for the fetters that clog the freedom of mind and conscience."

Judge Coulter, while he united with the *decision* of Judge Bell, expressed his dissent from his argument. He believed the law to be constitutional, because it "guarded the Christian Sabbath from profanation, and prohibited work or *worldly* employment on the *Lord's Day*." He contended that we were a *Christian people* and state—"that general Christianity enters into the very frame of our social existence, *and is part of the common law of the State*." He did not recognise the right of legislation to make a day of secular cessation from labor, independent of the Christian Sabbath. He said that "Like water that flows, and the air we breathe, the Sabbath of rest—when the bondman and the free, the master and the apprentice, and all men meet in equality at the Christian altar—comes to us secured by the very organization of society, and the formation of the social compact. And it is therefore protected and guarded by *our laws*."

In relation to the above decision, and the views of Judge Coulter, we may say, without expressing any opinion upon the main question, that we do not think the ground upon which Judge Bell rested the support of the law, of sufficient width and weight to bear the superstructure. If the law be *merely* based upon the expediency or even necessity of a day of rest for the well being of society, and is essentially a civil regulation, it will be hard to convince men that it should of right go further than to appoint a day of rest, and only provide punishment for those who compel those under them to labor upon it. It will be hard to prove that the mere simple belief that a day of rest is conducive to physical and mental well-being, is sufficient to justify the State in punishing a man because he will not rest upon the appointed day, but chooses to take his repose upon some other.

No, the law in dispute can only be logically sustained, in our opinion, upon the ground advanced by Judge Coulter. The law, in our opinion, is based *mainly* upon the command, as understood by the nearly unanimous Christian world, to "Keep the Sabbath *holy*"—the well being resulting from observing a day of rest, being merely an incidental and not the main object of the law. As to the particular day, Sunday was not chosen, as Judge Bell implies, because some one day had to be chosen. It was chosen, simply and alone, because the great majority of the Christian world have agreed that the first day of the week is the proper one to "keep holy."

We also agree with Judge Coulter, that in order to authorize the State to pass such a law as the present one, it must be shown that this is a *Christian State*; not a State without any acknowledged religion, but a State in which while all religions and no religions are tolerated, particular regard is manifested for the Christian religion. To use the Judge's words, that "*general Christianity* enters into the very frame of our social existence, and is part of the common law of the State." And if it should be argued that this view of the case conflicts with the article of the Constitution above quoted, it must be replied, either that this endorsement of the Christian Sabbath cannot be considered giving a preference to any mode of worship, because the law relative to the Sabbath was in operation at the time the Constitution was established, and was not considered *repealed* by the clause in question; or else, that the preference spoken of was intended only to apply to the various prominent sects within the Christian pale, as one of these to be given a preference by the State over the others.

We trust, in conclusion, that our readers will understand us. We are not arguing *for* or *against* the decision of the Supreme Court. We are only expressing our decided opinion that that decision cannot be logically maintained upon the principles laid down by the presiding Judge—but only upon the ground taken by his associate, Judge Coulter. As to whether the ground taken by Judge Coulter is or is not in accordance with the clause of the Constitution referred to, and the rights of conscience of Seventh Day Baptists and others, it is a question which we shall not undertake, at present, to decide.

THE OTHER SIDE.

Four newspapers are printed at the Sandwich Islands, spreading religious as well as political intelligence, among a population raised within a few years from the depths of barbarism.—*Exchange.*

Hem! travellers say that the Sandwich Islands, which when first visited by Europeans, were filled with a numerous, happy and healthy, if ignorant population, bid fair to become depopulated before many centuries, owing to the vices and diseases contracted by the natives from their intercourse with civilized and so-called Christian nations.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

The President's Message which accompanied the treaty with Mexico, and other documents, recently laid before Congress by the Executive, is a paper of considerable length. The President says that "the extensive and valuable territories ceded by Mexico to the United States constitute indemnity for the past, and the brilliant achievements and signal successes of our arms will be a guarantee of security for the future, by convincing all nations that our rights must be respected. The results of the war with Mexico have given to the United States a national character abroad which our country never before enjoyed. Our power and our resources have become known, and are respected throughout the world; and we shall probably be saved from the necessity of engaging in another foreign war for a long series of years."

The President notifies Congress that it will be necessary to provide for the payment of the twelve millions of dollars to Mexico, as provided for by the treaty—three millions of which were paid upon its ratification.

A commissioner and surveyor are to be appointed by each Government to run the boundary line before the expiration of one year. Congress is advised also to provide by law for a "board of commissioners" to decide upon all claims of our citizens against the Mexican Government, which have been assumed by the United States.

New Mexico and California are now parts of the United States. They embrace nearly ten degrees of latitude and extend from the Pacific Ocean to the Rio Grande, a mean distance of nearly a thousand miles, and contain the ports of San Diego and Monterey. "The number of our whale ships alone, now employed in the Pacific, exceeds seven hundred, requiring more than twenty thousand seamen to navigate them; while the capital invested in this particular branch of commerce is estimated at not less than forty millions of dollars. The excellent harbors of Upper California will, under our flag, afford security and repose to our commercial marine; and American mechanics will soon furnish ready means of ship building and repair, which are now so much wanted in that distant sea.

"By the acquisition of these possessions we are brought into immediate proximity with the West Coast of America, from Cape Horn to the Russian possessions North of Oregon; with the islands of the Pacific Ocean; and, by a direct voyage in steamers, we will be in less than thirty days of Canton and other parts of China."

The President advises as follows in relation to the organization of this new territory:

"In organizing Governments over these territories, fraught with such vast advantages to every portion of our Union, I invoke that spirit of concession, conciliation, and compromise in your deliberations, in which the constitution was framed, in which it should be administered, and which is so indispensable to preserve and perpetuate the harmony and union of the States. We should never forget that this Union of confederated States was established and cemented by kindred blood, and by the common toils, sufferings, dangers, and triumphs of all its parts, and has been the ever augmenting source of our national greatness and of all our blessings.

"There has, perhaps, been no period since the warning so impressively given to his countrymen by Washington to guard against geographical divisions and sectional parties, which appeals with greater force than the present to the patriotic, sober-minded and reflecting of all parties, and of all sections of our country. Who can calculate the value of our glorious Union? It is a model and example of free government to all the world, and is the star of hope and the haven of rest to the oppressed of every clime. By its preservation, we have been rapidly advanced as a nation to a height of strength, power, and happiness, without a parallel in the history of the world. As we extend its blessings over new regions, shall we be so unwise as to endanger its existence by geographical divisions and dissensions?

"With a view to encourage the early settlement of these distant possessions, I recommend that liberal grants of the public lands be secured to all our citizens who have settled, or may in a limited period settle, within their limits."

The President deprecates the existence of a large standing army, and thinks it unnecessary.—He says that "our standing army is to be found in the bosom of society. It is composed of free citizens, who are ever ready to take up arms in the service of their country, when an emergency requires it. Our experience in the war just closed, fully confirms the opinion, that such an army may be raised upon a few weeks' notice, and that our citizen-soldiers are equal to any troops in the world."

The President says that "we should adhere to the wise policy laid down by President Washington, of 'avoiding the accumulation of debt, not only by shunning occasions of expense, but by vigorous exertions in time of peace to discharge the debts which unavoidable wars have occasioned, not ungenerously throwing upon posterity the burden we ourselves ought to bear.'"

At the commencement of Mr. Polk's administration the public debt amounted to over 17 millions of dollars; it now amounts to over 65 millions, including the 16 million loan recently negotiated under the act of March 31, 1848—the expenses of the war being 48 millions. To this sum is to be added the 12 millions to be paid to Mexico, and the debts due by Mexico to our citizens, assumed by the United States, to an amount "not exceeding 3½ millions of dollars"—making the public debt in all, (according to *our* summing up, *from the data given by the President*,) about 80 millions of dollars, or four dollars for each man, woman, and child in the Union.

The President confidently believes that without any change of the present tariff, this debt can be paid off at the rate of several millions annually.—He says, "Unless Congress shall authorize largely increased expenditures, for objects not of absolute necessity, the whole public debt existing before the Mexican war, and that created during its continuance, may be paid off, without any increase of taxation on the people, long before it will fall due."

The President winds up his message with some further remarks deprecatory of spending money on local objects, which will be highly distasteful to a large portion of our Whig friends, and highly acceptable to a large portion of our Democratic ones.

THE FOREIGN NEWS.

The news this week is of great interest. In Paris, at the last advices, an attempt was being made, probably by the Communists and the Louis Napoleon party, to overthrow the Government. Indeed the very last rumor was, that the Executive Government had resigned, and that Gen. Cavaignac, having been placed at the head of the armed forces, had declared Paris in a state of siege. Our sympathies, based upon what knowledge we have of parties in France, are with the present Government. It seems willing to go as far in efforts to meliorate the condition of the lower classes, as is prudent.

The war between the Danes and Germans still continues. The former, backed by the great Northern powers, Sweden and Russia, are confident of ultimate success.

Russia is gathering her forces along her southern borders, and dark masses of her soldiery hang like thunder-clouds upon the northern horizon of Germany. Whether she merely contemplates defence, or designs at a favorable moment, to unite with the Sclavonian tribes in that war of races which seems impending between the Sclavonians and the Germans, it is difficult to determine; but we are inclined to think the latter. If she does aid the Sclavonians, it will only be with the ultimate object of annexing their dominions to her own already overgrown empire. "Divide and conquer," is an old maxim.

But if Russia joins the Sclavonian races, the German race will have to call in the aid of France. Then will come the great war of races, the result of which, whatever else it may be, will probably be the putting back of Republicanism for centuries.

In England the Ministry have come out in determined opposition to the Reform movements of Mr. Hume and his colleagues. This was to have been expected. Whether it will avail anything, will depend much upon the progress of affairs in France, and in the Continent generally. Disorder and anarchy in Europe, will frighten the great middle classes of England into the support of things as they are, for another twenty years.

Truly, in this day of almost universal turmoil, the citizens of the United States should thank the great Creator for having cast their lot in this favored land. Here, standing upon the sublime heights of Republicanism, we can look down upon all the strife and confusion of Europe as on a battle-field, and while we mark through the rolling clouds of the combat, the varying chances of the strife, raise grateful eyes to the clear blue heaven above us, and pray that brotherly love, between North and South, and East and West, may still continue to abound.

LAMARTINE.

The London Sun says that Lamartine recently defended himself briefly against the unjust charge that he had been a party to the conspiracy of Barbes and Blanqui, in a burst of impassioned eloquence. It was in the National Assembly that he thus spoke:—"For myself, citizens, I behold myself accused by the journals and by the factions, and I understand that accusation; they say that I have conspired with these men whom you will have to try,—perhaps in a very few days,—with Blanqui and with Barbes."—(From all sides of the Assembly, "No one believes it!—no one believes it!") M. de Lamartine continued: "If I have conspired with Blanqui, with Barbes, with Sobrier, I conspired with them only at a time when they had not revealed their true character. I have conspired with them as the lightning conductor conspires with the cloud charged with electricity! For a long time I have held up my head to these men as the lightning conductor raises its head to the thunder-cloud!" (Voices from all parts of the Assembly,—"It is true! it is true!")

GENERAL BUTLER.

Gen. Butler, who was left in command of the troops in Mexico, upon the departure of General Scott, arrived in New Orleans about a week ago. He was received with much enthusiasm. He is described as a fine, soldierly looking man, with a bright, keen eye, and a face indicative of both firmness and benevolence.

THE FOURTH.

The "celebration," as it is called, of the National Anniversary is becoming every year more general and noisy in Philadelphia. The people behaved themselves very well, on the whole, in this last; but a constant explosion of crackers, and other fire-works, prevailed during the entire day. The accidents from the fire-works were but few, not near so many as might reasonably have been expected. One sweet little girl, however, a daughter of the Home Missionary, Mr. Street, was frightened to death by the unexpected report of a pistol close to her ear. We understand that she was standing at the door, when the pistol was shot off, and ran in to her mother, complaining of a loud noise in her head. She soon went into convulsions, and in the course of a few hours was a corpse.

This occurrence should stir up the authorities of the City and Districts to some activity in restraining the yearly increasing nuisance of fire-works. The appearance of the large proclamations, menacing the wrong-doers with fines, that never are levied, is simply ridiculous. We have no objection to persons indulging themselves or their children in exploding crackers, rockets, or pistols, to their heart's content—they may regale their own ears and their own eyes, as much as they please—but let them go somewhere to do it, where they will not infringe upon the rights of others. There are some who do not enjoy to have their ears continually stunned with explosions, or their children exposed to death from fright or burning, or their houses to conflagration. Both parties can be accommodated, by the explosive portion of the population going out into the adjacent country to enjoy their amusements. Our present city celebrations of the National Anniversary are more befitting a nation of silly *boys* than a republic of free *men*. We believe that the people of the country are more sensible.

RIGHT ENOUGH.

The editor of the Telegraph, a South Carolina paper, was recently challenged, it appears, by a Dr. Sumner, on account of a couple of articles (which we have not seen) which appeared in his paper. The editor gave the names of the authors of the articles, to the Doctor, but the Doctor still persisted in challenging the editor, who coolly replied as follows:

"The two gentlemen, authors of the offensive articles, *are* as respectable and responsible as you or I, and fully competent to attend to their affairs; and I myself being (as is known to you) a member of the church, and occupying a responsible position as civil magistrate of the town, I decline the challenge contained in your note."

Right enough. Things have come to a pretty pass, if a poor editor not only has to be half vexed to death by the blunders of his correspondents, but has to fight their duels for them into the bargain. The presumption of the challenger, too, exceeds all measure. Is it fair in him, a mere doctor, to put himself on a level with a man who is not only an editor, but a member of the church, and a magistrate besides? Look at it—if the Doctor were to fall in the contest, society would suffer nothing, but rather gain by it,

"For thousands die, that *doctors* may be great;"

but if the editor was to fall, who would furnish his subscribers with their daily or weekly intellectual nutriment, take his place as a pillar in the church, or serve society in the important capacity of civil magistrate? In fact, under the circumstances, if we had been the editor in question, upon receiving the challenge we should have put on our magisterial robe and dignity, and summoned the challenger to answer for contempt of Court.

THE GREEK SLAVE.

Last week we published a very able criticism on this work of American art, from a gentleman not very favorably impressed by it. In the letter from our valued correspondent, Grace Greenwood, in another column, will be found *her* impressions, which are enthusiastic and eulogistic in the highest degree.

We would like to agree with Grace, and see all the pretty things in the statue she so eloquently describes, but really we are not able to see more in it than a beautifully moulded Greek female, with a not very beautiful face, and a rather undefined expression which might be as readily imagined the blended timidity and momentary sorrow of a happy bride at leaving her home, as the deep anguish of a Greek woman exposed to the most horrible of fates. If Mr. Powers had called his statue the Greek *Maiden*, we should have expected less, and been more easily satisfied.

But perhaps all this may be our dulness, and that Grace really sees what she thinks she sees, and not the mere ideal of her own fine imagination. Still we think it well for every one to express his own opinion, and not defer to the judgment of even the most gifted. As a work where purity and beauty of form are manifested in a high degree, we can admire this statue; but these are not sufficient of themselves, to kindle our soul into a very high degree of enthusiasm.

CURIOSITY.

Hardly any other of the cardinal virtues, is so much belabored by the moralist as Curiosity. In our childhood, that tale which makes our eyes tingle, "Meddlesome Matty," is given us to read; and in our manhood, "horrid accidents," in which the sufferers have proved martyrs to their noble desire to examine into the mysteries of circular saws, &c., &c., are continually paraded before us by the newspapers. And yet after all, what is a people without curiosity—a set of dull-witted, uninventive, droning, useless nonentities. Without curiosity, where would be the glory of the universal Yankee nation? "Nowhere!" Curiosity is the grand source of all the arts and sciences—had men no curiosity, they would not care to know anything, and of course would know nothing. But the last triumph of Curiosity is one that will endear it to every moralist. It has proven itself the foe of suicide. Since the Revolution of February, the French, it is said, have given up the practice of committing suicide, simply from an intense curiosity to see what political changes are going to take place. Let us hear no more railing then at Curiosity—as if it were possible that a faculty which enters so largely, if we may credit popular belief, into the composition of "the better half of creation," could be either a discreditable or unimportant one.

THE MALE HAND.

Hard hands, in men, though not insensible to love, know little tenderness; soft hands are more capable of tenderness than of love. Firm hands without hardness, and elastic without softness, show an extended and active intelligence. This hand becomes hard with difficulty, though under severe labor; the natural hard hand, on the contrary, hardens still more with extreme facility.—*M. d'Arpentigny, in the Medical Times.*

We thought at first reading, that we had found in the above an unerring and easily tried test, by which ladies might satisfy themselves of the character of their admirers, and select the one whose hand indicated most capability of loving. But upon a more attentive perusal, we find the matter left still somewhat in the dark. For while *hard* hands, according to M. d'Arpentigny, "know little tenderness," and *soft* hands are "more capable of tenderness than of love," *firm* hands are only characterized as denoting "an extended and active intelligence." Now as into these three classes all kinds of hands may be divided, it almost necessarily follows that no man is capable of any degree of love—an appalling consideration, and one which we trust our female readers will not too hastily adopt.

LOUIS XVII.

A correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune has furnished it with a statement to the effect that "by the death of a certain aged and respectable French gentleman in Louisiana, not long since, disclosures were made, both by verbal and written declarations, concerning a mystery which had been locked up in his bosom for near half a century, on account of a sacramental oath according to the Roman Catholic Church. He stated that Louis XVII. of France, the Dauphin, was still living among the North American Indians, with whom, in 1795, he had been placed, that he might be beyond the reach of the murderers of his royal parents."

A very probable story, this. The idea of placing the son of a King among the *Indians* for safe-keeping, is rather a touch beyond even the addled brain of that good old numskull, Louis XVI.

RAILROAD FARES.

It has been ascertained that those railroads which charge the highest comparative rates of fare, pay the smallest per centage to their stockholders. The Lowell road now carries passengers at less than two cents a mile. The Boston and Maine road charges only about two cents. The fares on the Fitchburg road were reduced from three-and-a-half cents a mile to two cents on the 1st of July. It is also expected that the Worcester, the Western, the Providence and the Eastern roads will soon conform to the example. The New York and Erie road charges only 1.74 a mile, and the Long Island 2.10.

At the rate of two cents a mile, the fare from Philadelphia to New York would only be one dollar and eighty cents. Now it is three and four dollars.

AMERICAN WHALERS.

The East India mail brought to England an account of the loss of seventeen American whalers, in a typhon, on the coast of Japan in September last. The news came originally from Capt. Taylor, of the Rebecca Sims. It is believed, however, by the experienced, that during the gale many vessels were driven from their cruising ground, and, as the season was nearly over, bore away for the neighborhood of the Equator, and not having been seen by their consorts, were considered lost. We hope this is the true state of the case.

GEN. PILLOW.

The Court of Inquiry have completely exonerated Gen. Pillow from the charges brought against him. It is now said that the Court Martial will adjourn to Morristown, New Jersey, to investigate charges against Gen. Scott. We hope not. We trust an end will be put to these follies. If Gen. Scott has been guilty of some weaknesses, and we know not that he has of any of much importance, the country can well afford to forget them in view of his brilliant services.

ANOTHER CORNER STONE.

The corner stone of another monument to Washington was laid at the Seat of Government on the Fourth. The President and Secretaries, Generals Quitman and Cadwalader, Col. May, &c., were present. The concourse of strangers was very great—principally from the neighboring country and from Baltimore. The oration by the Hon. R. C. Winthrop, Speaker of the House, is said to have been a gem of the first water.

Well, the national corner stone is laid at last, and judging of the future by the past, this is the end of it. When the soil of America becomes fertile enough to grow monuments from corner-stone seeds, this monument will begin to rise slowly towards the heavens,—but, reasoning from what has been, not until then. The truth is that these monuments are generally projected by small politicians, desirous of bringing themselves prominently before the people; and the celebration at the laying of the corner-stone once over, they let the monument shift for itself. The only way, we perceive at present, to raise a monument, is to announce that at the completion of every three, five or seven feet, a grand speechification shall be held to rejoice over its progress. In this way, perhaps, the necessary motive-power might be engaged to complete it.

ARRIVED AT BERMUDA.

John Mitchell, the Irish patriot, has reached Bermuda, and been placed on board a convict hulk. The following description of Bermuda, and of convict life in that island, will give our readers an idea of the "tender mercies" of the present Government of Great Britain:

"About 1,000 soldiers are garrisoned at three or four points on the Island. There are usually about 1,400 convicts incarcerated in four hulks—three at the 'Dock Yard,' and the other, the 'Thames,' on board which Mitchell has been placed, at 'St. Georges.' These men, about one half transported from five to seven years, for the *crime* of poaching on *lordly* domains, are subject to the most degrading and laborious employments, their usual occupation being building forts, drawing loads of stone like cart horses, under an intensely burning sun, with no vestige of tree or shrub for protection; other gangs are employed at work for many hours in the water, clearing out channels in diving bells, which soon puts a period to their miserable existence."

ARMY MATTERS.

The Secretary of War has resolved upon two good measures lately. The first is to grant an amnesty to Deserters, both in confinement and uncaught; and the second is to crop the hair, trim the whiskers, and totally cut off and exterminate the moustaches of the infantry regiments, both privates and officers. Deserters can now peaceably return to their homes, there being no one to harm them or make them afraid, and exposed to no other penalty than the ridicule of their fellow citizens. The following is the Army Regulation relative to hair, whiskers, &c.:

"The *hair to be short*, or what is generally termed *cropped*; the whiskers not to extend below the lower tip of the ear, and a line thence with the curve of the mouth; moustaches will not be worn (*except by cavalry regiments*) by officers or men on any pretence whatever."

DECLINED.

William S. Waite, of Illinois, the candidate for the Vice Presidency on the National Reform ticket, nominated at Philadelphia in June last, at a meeting of the Industrial Congress, has declined to accept the nomination.

The practice of nominating candidates for important offices, when it is not known that they will accept the nomination, is both wrong and foolish. It is wrong, because it places the person so nominated for weeks and perhaps months in an unfair position before his countrymen; and it is foolish, because it hurts a party to have its nominations declined. Let us have no more of it.

COL. HAYS.

The N. O. Delta announces that Col. Hays is about retiring from the army. His pecuniary circumstances are given as the cause. It is said to be difficult for "a man of kind heart and hospitable disposition" to save much from army earnings.

THANKS.

We are indebted to Alexander Evans, M. C., for public documents.

Life in New York.

LETTERS FROM NEW YORK. NO. XII.

New York, July 10, 1848.

GENTLEMEN:—There is nothing so agreeable to one who has much to do with literature or art, as the stumbling unexpectedly upon some fresh, untrumpeted work of genius—some sudden kindling of a new light. The very fact that the world has gone into raptures about anything, disposes you to be disappointed with it, and in proportion as the enthusiasm of others mounts above reasonable bounds, your own expectation is lowered. There is so much cant and humbug in modern criticism, particularly in the field of art, that one scarcely knows what dependence to place on the judgment of others. I sometimes wish some Cromwell of a critic would arise, and with a pen of Puritanic severity, slash to the right and left, till a goodly portion of the extravagant overgrowth and affectation of sentiment shall be lopped off. Perhaps this is hardly to be expected until we shall have become more generally familiar with these subjects, and possess a truer love for all that is great and beautiful therein. It is much easier to affect the language of an oracle, than to fast and watch in silence for the words of the divinity.

But I meant not to have wandered so far from the end, which is, after all, merely to describe a new musical celebrity, who has just appeared among us; and I may remark, before commencing, that my own critical attempts are of course included in the above denunciation. M. Maurice Strakosch is a young Pole, apparently not more than twenty-eight years of age, who, born in the old Sclavonian town of Lemberg, and educated in Germany, showed such signs of musical talent, that he was chosen by the Emperor of Russia, several years ago, to be the tutor of the Princess Olga. A romantic phase of his history is his having given concerts at Copenhagen with Jenny Lind, when both were poor and unknown. He came here unheralded, and almost unheard of, but some whisper of his talent as a pianist having got afloat, his first concert was well attended. He took the audience by surprise—such rare proficiency, combined with pure taste and the truest feeling for the art, was entirely unexpected. The piano was transformed under his hands; it spoke like a human voice; it rang out clear and strong as a martial trumpet; it warbled with the delicious sweetness of a bird. I was among the enraptured, and can bear witness to the wonderful effects he produced. A fantasia called *Les Nayades*, was one of his finest performances. In this the dullest ear could not have mistaken the liquid flow of the notes, like that of a clear stream, or the graceful motions of the water-nymph, gliding in under the shadowing branches. Now the sound comes with a ripple, conveying at the same time, the thought of breezes and twinkling leaves; and now there is a sparkling of the notes, like bright water-drops dashed into the air, followed by a soft, spray-like fall. What crystal sweetness in the dropping notes—what a subtle spirit of sunshine in the melody! To such strains the Grecian naiads might have borne away the boy Hylas in their rosy arms.

The "Souvenirs de Jenny Lind," was an exquisite composition, and if her voice equals its long, sweet, tremulous cadences, and passionate gushes of overpowering sweetness, with the addition of a human *soul* making itself articulate through the bewildering mazes of sound, I can believe all that has been said of her. There was now and then a strain that seemed to come from the full throat of a nightingale, as I have heard them singing at midnight in the gardens of Frankfort.

I stopped the other day to listen to an Italian organ-boy, who ground out his round of opera melodies to a crowd of children and street-pavers. His black eyes and long hair, with that dark blue gloss which contrasts so finely with the clear olive skin of the Italian peasant, were infinitely more picturesque than the round red faces and close-cropped heads of the young hopefuls about him. He spoke no English, and there was a quiet manliness in his speech when I addressed him in Italian, which charmed me. He spoke like an angel, and the melancholy of his voice was more touching than music. He was from Parma, and had been six months in this country. I asked him if he would like to stay here; but he shook his head, saying "No, signor; Italia è la mia patria!" The Italians never emigrate; they would rather beg on their own soil, than prosper in a ruder clime, and among less inspiring scenery.

No one has ever seen New York thoroughly, who has not seen it at night. If I should happen to reside elsewhere, at some future period, my most distinct recollections will be of its streets at midnight. Being obliged by my occupations to watch into the first hours of the morning, I have daily (or nightly) opportunity to see them thus. There is a strange, unearthly stillness everywhere; you meet persons now and then in Broadway, but in the smaller streets all is dim and deserted. The Park, if there be moonlight, better deserves its name than by day. The trees are cool and fresh, and in the mottled light and shade on the turf, one fails to notice the paved walks and chain-borders. Standing in front of the City Hall, whose marble pillars shine in the moon, the spire of the old brick church on Beekman street, pierces the sky, and farther off, that of St. Paul's. Only the rows of gas-lights mar the solemnity of the scene. Their yellow glare makes a discord with the pure silver ray of the celestial Drummond. There are other objects, too, which bind one's thoughts to the earth, instead of directing them, like Bryant's, to

"——Him who keeps
The vast and helpless city, while it sleeps."

There are the bodies of persons—homeless, perhaps, or locked out, or incapable of walking the necessary distance—which are thickly scattered on the steps, and along the benches around the fountain. On warm dry nights, these are always filled, and I have noticed many waiting patiently for their turn on the soft oaken couch. Sometimes a snore, very plainly audible, betokens happy unconsciousness on the part of the sleeper—but how it breaks the romance of moonlight and midnight! I prefer musing on the slumbering city, from my attic, where I can see nothing but the roofs and tree-tops, all covered with the hazy light, and nothing to be heard but a hollow footstep, dying away in some lonely street.

Sometimes a near serenade will steal in upon the quiet, and it is a luxury not easily described, to suffer one's soul to glide in through the ivory gate of dreams, on a tide of tender sound.

There is little stirring in the literary world. Helicon is dried up by the heat, and Pegasus does not fly well, when in a perspiration. The only forthcoming works I hear of, are Dr. Lieber's poem on "the West," and Poe's prose-poem of "Eureka," in which his new theory of the universe will be revealed. Whether the readers of the work will echo its title, on perusal, is a question to be decided; but many, I have no doubt, will answer with the Raven: "Nevermore!"

J. B. T.

Our Correspondents

LETTER FROM GRACE GREENWOOD.

Lynn, July 4th, 1848.

GENTLEMEN:—We have had for some days past the most dismal weather imaginable. There has been almost incessant rain, accompanied by a cold East-wind. But last night the sun gave us a magnificent pageant at his setting, as though repentant for having so long hid from us the light and glory of his countenance. He went right regally to rest, with a mass of rich cloud-drapery, all crimson and gold, floating about his couch. In the East, shone a rainbow, as resplendent as that which ages on ages ago, blessed the glad, adoring eyes of the Patriarch and his family, as it arched over the renovated earth—God's illuminated promise set in the heavens, as grand as His power, as eternal as His truth, and as beautiful as His love.

I truly believe that a lovelier morning than this which is about us now, never smiled out of heaven. It seems that Nature has put on all her glory and her gladness to join in the proud jubilee of our land—rejoicing with us in the great joy of our national freedom.

I have usually little interest in the celebration of this anniversary, but to-day, my patriotic or rather liberty sentiments are most effectually aroused. My eye brightens and my heart bounds with every gun of republican glorification, and I even look with benign sympathy upon every independent urchin's discharge of fire-crackers. To me it seems that our rejoicing is now more unselfish than usual; for *other* nations come in for a share. Do not all true patriots send up this day a *Te Deum* to the God of liberty for revolutionized France, struggling Germany, Italy, the glorious, leaping up from the death-like sleep of centuries, and Sicily the triumphant! What American will not remember with pride and joy inexpressible that the wisdom, the symmetrical beauty, the glory and the *success* of our republic have thus early ushered in this day of momentous changes, which may bring about the political regeneration of the old world. That our people it was who led the march of reform and worked out the great problem of human liberty for all the nations of the earth!

Oh, that we might be ever true to our own sublime teachings! That Freedom might erect her eternal altar upon our shores, whereon her sacred fire might live with a pure and heavenward glow, and "go not out, neither by day nor night." There shall torch after torch be lighted, till the dark places of the earth are illumed—till Freedom's shrines stand thick over those lands where once to breathe her name were crime, and where chains, dungeons and death were the reward of her first apostles. Till the titles and pomp of royalty, its idle pageants and grinding oppressions shall alike pass from all remembrance, and the poor man, the serf shall stand erect, clad with his restored rights, and crowned with his recognized humanity. Till "King" is the faint echo of a dead name,—till no sovereignty is acknowledged save that of honorable and impartial law—no nobility save that of moral greatness and intellectual power.

Oh, that Heaven might hear this day the prayer of the Christian patriot!—that we may not be suffered to depart wholly from the wise counsels, the true bravery, the simplicity and the *honesty* of our fathers;—that henceforth we may be at peace with our brothers and preserve inviolate our national honor. That our country may now, in her time of greatness and power, as in her humbler and darker days, "do justly, love mercy, and walk humbly before God"—before Him who was with her through the midnight storm of her fearful struggle—whose blessing came down with the dews of victory, and lingered through her long day of peace, glory and prosperity.

I mentioned in my last letter a visit to the Greek Slave, but could not then speak of it at any length. I had heard many conflicting opinions concerning this work of art, and scarcely knew what I expected to behold—I certainly looked not to see what I saw. As you have a copy of the Slave now in Philadelphia, and as I suppose that most of your readers have either seen, heard or read of it, I will not attempt a description. Without making any modest disclaimer to the possession of artistical knowledge, I trust I shall be pardoned for giving only my impressions concerning this statue, and my spirit's interpretation of the sentiment which it embodies. Who will expect severe artistic criticism from a young, untravelled author, and a woman at that?

As I entered the exhibition-room, and marked first the exquisite, the adorable beauty of the figure, I paused involuntarily, for she seemed unapproachable in the divinity of her perfect loveliness. Then my eye fell upon her manacles and chain—I saw the proud sadness of her attitude, and drew near with a pity which was half awe. Then first I looked full upon that face, grand in its heroic endurance, divinely beautiful in its purity, and inexpressibly mournful in its sorrow. I trembled—my heart beat audibly, the tears sprang to my eyes, and for some moments I gazed through mists of sad, but most exquisite emotion. With what irrepressible tenderness, with what pitying human love we look upon this glorious creation of a true artist-soul,—this divine harmony, breathing through the lines of beauty—this lofty poem, which writes itself on the gazer's spirit—this sublime tragedy in stone—this immortal embodiment of womanhood triumphant in sorrow and in degradation.

Torn forever from her country, its faith and its loves—chained in the market-place of her enemies, all disrobed and awaiting her brutal purchaser, she is yet pure as a seraph, and proud as a crowned Queen—yet unconquerably constant to her love, her country and her God. Oh, what a divinity of purity, what a glory of womanhood is round about her, holier than the halo of saints and mightier than the panoply of warriors!

Away with that false modesty, that artificial delicacy which would clothe her with aught save that spiritual vesture, that sentiment of Heavenly protection which is ever around the lovely, the innocent and the wronged. Why, as she now is, she might stand for the High Priestess of Nature, serving at a shrine infinitely purer than those her fathers reared to chaste Diana.

The total absence of all voluptuousness in the person of the Slave, with its expression of childlike innocence—the evident and terrible constraint of her bondage—the averted face, with the severe calm of its majestic resignation—all have their effect upon the mind, and one is scarce conscious of gazing upon a nude figure, clothed as the poor girl seems in the love and the sorrow of the angels.

I have elsewhere expressed this idea, in a poem on Pygmalion's statue:—

"Like Cytherea's were the rounded limbs,
The hands, in whose soft fulness, still and deep,
Like sleeping Loves, the chiseled dimples lay,
The lip's rich fall, the lip's exquisite curve,—
And most like Juno's were the brow of pride,
And lofty bearing of the matchless head
While over all a mystic holiness,
Like Dian's purest smile around her hung,
And hushed the idle gazer, like the air
[illegible] the temples of the gods."

The reverential silence in the presence of the Greek Slave, has been often remarked. No one speaks above a whisper, and many gaze with hushed breath and tearful eyes, in a dreamy trance of admiration—in the full, deep enjoyment of a new and delicious sensation.

As to the simple *beauty* of the face, it is indeed rather severe in its character;—at least it did not seem to me as soft as either that of the Ginevra, or Proserpine of Powers. Nor should it;—a fate like the captive's would almost mould a face anew. It bears though faintly, the stern impress of misfortune—the mournful tracery of bereavements, fears and wrongs, as deeply felt, as bravely endured.

If any there be who feel the high moral power of this statue, without understanding its source, let them glance at the locket and the cross, hanging from the column at her side. To a woman's nature originally great, a worthy love and a true religious faith, impart a beauty and a grandeur which poetry and art have sanctified themselves in interpreting and embodying.

By the embroidered cap and robe at her side, as well as by the exquisite delicacy of her hands, we may know that the maiden is noble, and that luxury and homage have waited upon her steps from infancy. Then, how fearful this bondage, this exposure! Manacles on those soft, fair hands, and the gaze of vulgar eyes upon that unrobed, patrician form!

Yet of all this she evidently thinks not wholly, but with the sublime unselfishness of a great soul, forgets her own sorrow in that of those she loves. Her heart is far away with her brave and struggling country. Perchance she sees her sire vainly pouring out his life-blood for its lost liberties. She revisits in spirit her desolate home, where her mother grieves conselessly for the child she shall fold to her breast no more—whose return the old look not for, and whose name little children speak mournfully. And now are her thoughts with him, the best beloved; who with his young life darkened by despair, his heart riven by grief, and maddened by wrong, yet battles for his lost Greece, or sighs his soul out in weary captivity.

Oh, joy in the midst of her desolation, the will of her tyrant cannot subjugate her love, his base chains are not upon her spirit! Though his merciless hand may take from her jewelled cap and broidered vest, the emblem of her faith and the memento of her love, he cannot take from her nature the greatness that is wrapped as a royal robe about it—the power of purity, the dignity of patient endurance. Though his bold, licentious glance may linger upon her unprotected form, it cannot pierce into her heart's sanctuary of sorrow; from his gaze are hid forever its proud and beautiful and sacred memories.

Adieu, GRACE GREENWOOD.

FOREIGN NEWS.

SEVEN DAYS LATER

TROUBLE IN PARIS—BOMBARDMENT OF PRAGUE—IRISH CLUBS, &c.

The *latest* telegraphic communication from Paris, states that Paris was in a state of great excitement, and that on the 23rd of June, the troops and National Guards were fighting desperately with the people. The sacrifice of life was reported to be terrific! We wait anxiously for a confirmation or denial of this report.

ENGLAND.

Mr. Hume's motion for a reform of the representation has been brought before Parliament.

Mr. Sheridan Knowles is in a bad state of health. He is going to Madeira next August, to pass the winter there.

The professorship of modern language at Oxford University, has been offered to a "distinguished foreigner," Mons. Guizot, perhaps?

By accounts from Scotland it appears that the crop of turnips in some parts of that country has been seriously affected with the turnip fly. A large quantity of hay has been housed, the weather having been most favorable for the operation. The crop is heavy and there is abundance of grass.

It is said that the most active preparations are being made at Buckingham Palace for the Queen's intended visit to Ireland. Should the Parliamentary business be so far wound up as to permit the absence from the legislature of Earl Grey and Sir G. Grey, the Secretaries of State, her Majesty, it is believed, will leave London, *en route* to Liverpool or Birkenhead, on the 10th or 14th of August.

IRELAND.

The organization of Clubs is proceeding to an astonishing degree. In Dublin alone it is stated that there are forty clubs, each containing three hundred members, making an aggregate of twelve thousand men, who are accustomed to assemble at least once a week, for the avowed purpose of being trained and disciplined.

The county of Dublin is about to be organized in the same way, and some of the old Irish party are taking an active part in this movement.

In the Provinces, under the influence of emissaries from Dublin, the movement is rapidly progressing, and a great monster meeting in favor of Repeal is about to be held in Derry, at which the leaders of all the various sections of repeal are invited to attend.

The Nation and other confederate journals have within the last few days assumed a far more daring tone.

Mr. John O'Connell has published a long address to the people of Ireland, stating his intention of giving the League a fair trial by abstaining from public life, except in so far as his duties as a member in Parliament may require his exertions. He will not join the League, (so we understand him,) neither will he offer it any opposition.

FRANCE.

A meeting of representatives, who have hitherto supported the Government, took place on the 21st ult., at the Palais Royal, at which it was agreed that they could be no longer maintained in power. We may, therefore, expect from day to day to hear of the resignation or removal of the present Executive Commission. What will replace it no one can tell. Complete anarchy exists, and order in the streets is only preserved by the determination of the National Guard.

The *Presse* states that M. Arago has announced to his friends his intention to withdraw speedily from the Executive Government.

The Napoleon question is still the question of the day. The expected resignation of the Executive Commission being rumored on the 18th drew much of public attention, but as they have remained, the journals return to the charge. The *Napoleonien, le Napoleon Republicain, le Bonapartiste, La Constitution Journal de la Republique Napoleonienne, le Petit Caporal*, and other journals, advocate his election as President of the Republic, and never was popularity so sudden; but the serious Republicans, those who wish to see the institutions they have fought for preserved, have still much faith in the election of Armand Marrast and the consolidation of the Republic.

M. Emile Thomas, having been examined by the commission charged with the inquiry as to the ateliers nationaux, has made statements gravely compromising, it is said, the Executive Commission, and the commission of inquiry are about to apply to the Assembly for power to investigate the conduct of the Executive Commission.

A document has been found which has been supposed to have been prepared by the conspirators of the 15th of May, in which M. de Lamartine is referred to in a manner seriously to compromise him, unless satisfactory explanations are given. It is a petition, addressed from some of the clubs to the Executive Commission, in which it is stated that M. de Lamartine had promised to create the Ministry of Labor demanded by M. Louis Blanc, and to obtain from the Assembly a vote of six hundred millions for agricultural and commercial institutions, in which socialism should be brought into operation. This document is published in the *Constitutionnel*.

The Committee formed to examine the bill to re-establish the practice of divorce has pronounced, by thirteen votes to four, against the measure; the whole Committee were unanimous in declaring against the presentation of a bill at present, on the ground that the moment is inopportune. It is supposed that the Government will withdraw the bill.

The Government was quite taken by surprise by the vote of the Assembly in favor of Prince Louis Napoleon. So sure were they that his election would be annulled, that warrants were issued for his arrest if found in any part of France, and the police were promised a reward for his apprehension. On Tuesday evening, after the vote of the Assembly, the warrants were withdrawn. Besides this, a great number of the adherents of the Prince have been arrested. The Message says that by order of the Executive Government, the venders in the streets of portraits and biographies of Louis Napoleon were all arrested.

Further advices have arrived from La Creuse. The tocsin sounded in all the communes on the night of the 15th, and continued till four the next morning. The peasants formed a most formidable *corps d'armee*. They were armed with scythes, pikes and spears. The municipal authorities tried in vain to make them listen to reason. They would hear nothing. They insisted on the liberation of the prisoners, and the abolition of the additional impost of forty-five centimes decreed by the late Provisional Government. They expressed their resolution to march upon the town, and it was only by the supplications and tears of women and children, and the entreaty of the clergy, who promised that their demands should be granted, that they were induced to forbear. Troops have been sent to quell the riots. Disorders have also taken place at Nabal, Toulouse and Papignan.

Reports continue to arrive of disturbances in the provinces of La Gard, Haute Garonne, the Marne and Loire, the Var, the Loire Inferieure, the Tarn and Garonne, and the Gironde.

A complete outline of the French Constitution is published. We copy the following:

In the presence of God, and in the name of the French people, the National Assembly proclaims and decrees the following

DECLARATION OF DUTIES AND RIGHTS.

The duties of man in society are summed up in respect for the Constitution, in obedience to the laws, in defence of the country, in the accomplishment of his family duties, and in the practice of that fraternal maxim—"As ye would that men should do to you, do ye to them likewise."

The Constitution guaranties to all citizens—

Liberty—Equality—Security—Instruction—Labor—Property—Assistance.

Liberty consists of the rights of going and coming; of meeting peaceably and without arms; of associating; of petitioning; of exercising one's religion; of manifesting his thoughts and opinions by means of the press or otherwise. The exercise of these rights has no other limits than the rights and liberties of other nations, and the public security.

Equality consists in the exclusion of every title and privilege of birth, class, or caste, in the admissibility of every one to all public employments, without any other motive or ground for preference but virtue and talent, and the equitable participation of all citizens in the charges and advantages of society.

Security consists in the inviolability of the person, the family, the domicil, and the rights and property of each and every member of society.

The right of instruction is that which all citizens have to receive gratuitously from the State, the education proper for the development of the physical, moral, and intellectual faculties of each of them.

The right of labor is that which every man has to live by his work. Society must by the productive and general means of which it disposes, and which will be organized hereafter, furnish labor to all men in health who cannot procure it otherwise.

Property consists in the rights of enjoying and disposing of one's goods and revenues, of the fruits of his intelligence, and of his industry.

The right of assistance is that which belongs to children abandoned, to the infirm, to the old, to receive from the State the means of existing.

GUARANTEE OF RIGHTS.

The punishments of death, confiscation, slavery, perpetual punishment, and corporal degradation, are suppressed in matters regarding the press, the stamp, and the censorship. The liberty of printing is acknowledged, with the necessary guarantees for public and private interests. No one can be arrested or detained but according to the forms and in the cases prescribed by law. No one can be tried but by the ordinary tribunals. There cannot, in consequence, be created commissions or extraordinary tribunals under any pretence. They who require, promote, sign, execute, or cause to be executed, arbitrary acts, are guilty, and should be punished. All religions are admitted, as to their profession and exercise, under the equal protection of the law. The acknowledged religions alone have a right to subventions from the State. The law shall define by what signs a religion shall be ranked in society as an acknowledged religion. The obligation to taxation is the guarantee of property. Every tax is established for the general good. It is the duty of every citizen to contribute to it in proportion to his means and his fortune.—No tax can be claimed without having been previously established by law.

The property-tax is only imposed for one year. The indirect taxes may be imposed for several years.

The essential guarantees of the right of labor are, liberty of labor, voluntary association, equality in the relations between the employer and the workman; gratuitous instruction, education, suitable to each man's position; establishments of *prevoyance* and credit; the establishment of great works of public utility, and the State destined to employ the men in case of failure of work.

All the young citizens should be sent to public schools to be taught in common, each according to his destination and faculties, and to learn the rights and duties of a man and a citizen.

The house of every citizen is sacred, and cannot be entered but in the cases and forms presented by law. Property is inviolable, except it is required for public benefit, and then at a just and agreed on indemnity.

The holding of double employments or salaries is interdicted.

The Constitution guarantees the public debt and the existing pensions, the national institute, and the legion of honor.

The codes, laws, and regulations, actually existing remain in force until they shall be legally abrogated.

THE RESIGNATION OF LOUIS NAPOLEON.

On the 15th, in the National Assembly, the following letter was read:—

"LONDON, June 14.

"Monsieur le President,—I was about to set off in order to appear at my post, when I learnt that my election had been made the pretext for disorders and disastrous errors. I repudiate all the suspicions of which I have been the object, for I seek not for power. If the people impose duties on me I shall know how to fulfil them, (movement,) but I disavow all those who have made use of my name to excite disturbance. The name which I bear is above all a symbol of order, of national glory; and, rather than be the subject of disorder and of anarchy, I should prefer remaining an exile. I send you enclosed a copy of the letter of thanks which I have addressed to all the electors who have given me their votes. Have the goodness, M. le President, to communicate this letter to my colleagues, and receive, &c.,

"LOUIS NAPOLEON BONAPARTE."

The utmost agitation followed the reading of this letter. A number of representatives quitted their places, and animated groups were formed in every part of the chamber. The Minister of War could not help remarking that in the document just read, and which had become a matter of history, the word "Republic" was not even mentioned. He pointed out this omission to the notice of the Assembly and of the whole country. (Loud cries of "Vive la Republique.") Extraordinary agitation followed, and amidst the greatest confusion, M. Thoubet proposed that the Assembly should immediately declare that Louis Napoleon had ceased to be a representative of the people.—At last, however, it was resolved to adjourn, and the Minister of Finance said, "Be certain, citizens, that the Republic will not perish because you postpone your deliberation."

On June 16th, M. Senard, the President, took the chair, and informed the Assembly that he had received another letter from Citizen Louis Napoleon:—

"LONDON, June 15, 1848.

"M. le President—I was proud to have been elected representative of the people in Paris, and in three other departments. It was, in my opinion, an ample reparation for thirty years' exile and six years' captivity. But the injurious suspicions to which my election has given rise, the disturbances of which it was the pretext, and the hostility of the executive power, impose upon me the duty to decline an honor which I am supposed to have obtained by intrigue. I desire order, and the maintenance of a wise, great, and enlightened Republic, and, since I involuntarily favor disorder, I tender my resignation, not without regret, into your hands. Tranquillity, I trust, will now be restored, and enable me to return to France as the humblest of citizens, but also as one of the most devoted to the repose and prosperity of his country.

"CHS. LOUIS NAPOLEON BONAPARTE."

The President having observed that the admission of Citizen Louis Napoleon had not been pronounced by the Assembly, and that the committee had only declared his election valid, the Assembly was not called upon to vote on the letter, which was referred to the Minister of the Interior, with orders to convoke the electoral colleges which had returned Louis Napoleon.

Six candidates for the Presidency are already in the field, viz:—Messrs. Lamartine, Thiers, Prince Louis Bonaparte, M. Marrast, General Cavignac, Mr. Caussidiere, Ex-Prefect of Police.

The Orleans party will support M. Thiers, and Berrger has declined in his favor; the Legitimates are divided between Thiers and Lamartine.

If the election were soon to take place, little doubt exists that Louis Bonaparte would be the successful candidate. The feeling exhibited by the French people in his favor, leaves no doubt that in the event of a Presidential election he would be returned in almost every electoral college in France. Accordingly the Constitution has already been altered to mend this first difficulty in its working, and the President, instead of being elected by the people, unless he has an absolute majority of the votes given, is to be selected by the National Assembly from five persons returned by the people.

The election of Prince Louis Napoleon as Colonel of the 4th Legion of the National Guards of the Banlieue, vice D. Alton Shee, resigned, has been definitely declared.

A new pretender is spoken of, in the person of the Prince of Leuchtemberg, son of Prince Eugene, and a relative of the Emperor of Russia.

The Paris Journals of Wednesday state that the clubs are openly concerting means to dismiss the Executive Government.

The workmen of the Ateliers Nationaux, still amounting to one hundred and ten thousand, are creating alarm, and the increase of the taxes on the articles of first necessity to the poorer classes in Paris was pregnant with mischief, but it is in the Provinces where the greatest danger is brewing. From North to South increasing discontent prevails. In the North, at Amiens, there seems a determination to march on Paris and put an end to the tyranny of the Capital, whilst in the South four departments have already organized and drilled seventy-two thousand men for that purpose.

Groups of persons in Paris assemble every evening, and shout "Vive l'Empereur."

It is reported that an English vessel has been detected off the coast landing muskets to arm the Chouans in La Vendee. About 3,000 of these have, it is said, been seized.

RUSSIA.

Advices from the Danube announce that a Russian army of thirty thousand men had entered Wallachia. It is asserted that the Emperor Nicholas contemplates enfranchising all the peasants in his dominions from personal servitude. Poland, although invested with two hundred thousand troops, is a cause of much uneasiness to the Emperor, who is said to spend whole days and nights in watching the telegraphs now established as far as Warsaw and the frontiers of Prussia.

There can be no doubt that three large Russian armies are assembling at different points between Tilsit and Cracow; and these, in conjunction with the appearance of a Russian fleet in the Baltic, show that the Czar is inclined, in certain cases, to act with decided hostility against Germany.

In the Breslau journals of the 16th ultimo, it is stated that the whole Baltic sea is covered with Russian men-of-war. The whole western frontier of the Russian empire bristles with bayonets. The troops advance forwards from Lithuania and Volhynia by forced marches. The chief force of the Emperor Nicholas stands already on the river Pruth, ready at any moment to march into Moldavia, and of course into Wallachia.

GERMAN NATIONAL ASSEMBLY.

In the sitting of the 14th, the following resolution was adopted:—"The Germanic Diet shall be invited to assign, by constitutional means, for the purpose of founding a German navy, a sum of six millions of thalers, the use of which is to be accounted for by the central provisional power to the National Assembly; the half of the above sum to be immediately raised, and the remainder to be used as it may be wanted."

The discussion in the Frankfort Constituent Assembly on the report of the Committee respecting the central executive commenced on the 19th.—The result has not yet transpired. It is probable that the Assembly will vote for the federal directory of three persons, to be chosen by the various German Governments, and approved of by the Assembly.

Letters from Frankfort-on-the-Maine state that the Diet had unanimously declared that Trieste was a part of Germany, and that any attack thereon would be considered as a declaration of war against Germany.

HESSE DARMSTADT.

Ludwig II., Grand Duke of Hesse Darmstadt, expired at Darmstadt on the 16th ult. He was 72 years of age, and his death had been expected. He is succeeded by the Hereditary Grand Duke Ludwig, who had been governing the affairs of the Grand Duchy since March last, when the German movement first commenced.

AUSTRIA.

The *Algemeine Zeitung* states that the Emperor intends to leave Innspruck on the 18th or 20th ult., and that he will arrive at Vienna on the 25th, when he is to be present at the opening of the Diet.

Letters from Innspruck state that the Emperor is greatly indisposed, and was from that cause obliged to postpone the reception of the Moravian deputation and that of Morrichini. His nerves have been greatly tried by the extreme excitement in which he is incessantly kept by the various reports from Italy, Vienna, Hungary and Croatia, and the innumerable deputations and audiences which he has been compelled to receive and give.

Intelligence has just reached us from Vienna, stating that the Austrian Government had accepted of the mediation of England in the dispute between that country and Italy. The funds at Vienna had an improving tendency.

ITALY.

The decree for the separation of the spiritual and temporal power of the Pope is in progress through the Chambers, and gives general satisfaction.

A regular Provisional Government has been formed at Vicenza, in the kingdom of Naples, in order to organize a general agreement, and to cooperate with the Calabrians in arms.

Affairs are not so favorable for the Piedmontese. Radetsky, after the capitulation of Vicenza, had returned into Verona with 15,000 men, so that the meditated attack upon that fortress by Charles Albert, with fifty thousand men had been relinquished after they had been brought within three miles of the town.

Charles Albert has accordingly returned to his old head-quarters at Valleggio.

Vicenza fell into the hands of the Austrians on the 11th. The garrison having exhausted their ammunition, Gen. Durando capitulated to leave the town. Durando has agreed to retire beyond the Po, and not to serve in the war during the next three months.

The Austrians in the Venetian country have been strongly reinforced, and have entered Padua in triumph.

The act of the union of Lombardy and Piedmont was signed on the 16th ult. at Rome.

PRUSSIA.

There has been a formidable riot at Berlin. An attack was made by the people and students on the Arsenal, which was successful. The soldiers who were inside gave place to a detachment of students and the handwerker-verein.

After the arsenal had been occupied, the excitement subsided, and the military moved again into the arsenal, on which occasion they were guilty of every species of brutality. Towards midnight, there was hardly anybody left in the streets, except a few straggling handworkers, parties of the burgher guard, and a strong force of the latter stationed between the arsenal and the residence of the commander of Berlin. Towards 5 o'clock in the morning, the quiet of the town was again disturbed by three signal shots, and by the spreading of the report that the military were entering the town. It turned out that the troops stationed in Berlin, which had received once for all orders on occasions of considerable disturbance to leave the town, were returning to their barracks. [illegible]

The Government the next day busied itself about taking measures for the protection of the National Assembly, but a deputy, named Uhlich, formally moved that the Assembly should declare that it did not require any armed guard, but that it placed itself under the protection of the people of Berlin. This motion was carried by a great majority. It was, of course, equivalent to a defeat of the Government, and the Ministry tendered their resignation. A new Ministry has not yet been appointed.

The Prussian Government has recalled General Von Colomb from Posen, where he distinguished himself by his severities against the Polish inhabitants. He is replaced by General Von Brunneck. This important step has, it is asserted, been taken by the Cabinet, in consequence of having received an energetic note from the French Republic. Von Colomb has been appointed Governor of Konigsberg. The address in reply to the King's speech was not printed up to the same night.

BOHEMIA.

Prague has been battered to ruins by the Austrian troops. The cannon never ceased vomiting destruction upon the ill-fated city during the whole of the 16th. The slaughter has, according to all accounts, been fearful. The cause was as follows:

The King having refused to confirm the Provisional Government, and Prince Windischgratz having planted batteries round the town, the mob and the students rose en masse and demanded arms.

The next day was quiet, but six of the Deputies moved that the Assembly should send away the troops, and put themselves under the protection of the people. This was carried, and the Government resigned.

A collision having ensued between the Burgher Guard and the people, some assassin seized the opportunity to indulge his private malice by firing a rifle at the Princess Windischgratz, who was shot in the head. The victim was the daughter of the celebrated Prince Schwartzenberg. One of the Princess's sons was also mortally wounded.

In these exciting circumstances, Prince Windischgratz, with great calmness and dignity, entreated the mob to disperse, but to no effect. They endeavored to hang him up to a lamp by a rope which they procured, when he was rescued by his grenadiers.

At 4 o'clock the people, not having taken down their barricades as he had required, he ordered heavy guns to be brought into play, and he continued firing until 10 o'clock at night. The conflict lasted almost without interruption during the next day, and by the latest accounts we hear that Prague was a heap of ruins.

VIENNA, June 18.—Intelligence from Prague is of a more quiet character. The city has capitulated. The Czechs are said to have been beaten, and Prince Windischgratz, who has again undertaken the supreme command, has occupied it with his troops.

New Publications.

THE JOHN DONKEY. The last number of the Donkey contains an engraving representing "The Seat of War, or Gen. Taylor attacking the Chief of the Michigans." We quote the following from its pages:

PLEASURES OF LIFE.

Walking in, some evening, to see your dearly beloved, and finding her seated along side of a tall, black whiskered fellow, into whose face she looks very intently.

Dressing in a great hurry to go to a party, and finding that your only clean shirt has a great streak of black across the bosom.

Trying to show your agility to some charming ladies, on a rainy day; you attempt to leap a puddle, and alight accurately in the centre. N. B. You have on white trousers.

THANKS.

On the part of all the juveniles of Philadelphia, we are requested to return thanks to his Honor, the Mayor, for his timely proclamation against fire-crackers, chasers, and other ingenious compounds of gun-powder and paper. As the proclamation is never enforced, it serves to remind them of the approach of their annual Saturnalium, and they are profoundly grateful to Mayor Swift, for his polite attention.

CHARMS AND COUNTER CHARMS. Two volumes. By Maria J. McIntosh. New York: D. Appleton & Co. The author of this work has won much reputation by her former works, "Aunt Kitty's Tales," "Conquest and Self-Conquest," &c., and the present novel will no doubt be eagerly seized upon by her numerous admirers. The moral of the book may be read in the following passage from Milton's Comus:

"But evil on itself shall back recoil,
[illegible]"

For sale by G. S. Appleton, Philadelphia.

HISTORY OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION OF 1789. By Louis Blanc. Part second of this work has been issued, in its very neat edition. Published by Lea & Blanchard, Philadelphia. Price 25 cents a volume.

THE RENEGADE. By Emerson Bennett. Cincinnati: Robinson & Jones. This is a story of Border Life. For sale by T. B. Peterson, Philada.

THE MAGAZINES. Graham and Godey for August have been received—both fine numbers. We will notice them more particularly in our next.

☞ Arago is now the popular hero of the day in Paris. The front of his house is daily decorated and illuminated by the people. Busts and portraits of him without number have been executed.

BOARD OF HEALTH.—The number of deaths during the last week in this city was 263—adults 99, and children 164.

☞ Why is a puppy dog like a lover? Because [illegible]

United States SATURDAY POST.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, JULY 15, 1848.

RESIGNATION OF THE GOVERNOR.

On Monday afternoon, at 5 o'clock, Francis R. Shunk resigned the office of Governor of this State, to which office he had been elected for three years from the third Tuesday of January last.

The reason of the resignation is the serious illness of Mr. Shunk, which is alluded to very touchingly and impressively in his letter of resignation.

The date of the Governor's resignation is the 9th inst. It is stated by him to have been made thus early, without awaiting the result of his illness, in order to give the people an opportunity of electing a new Governor at the October election—the Constitution declaring that in case of the death or resignation of the Governor, the Speaker of the Senate (who is, in the present case, a Whig,) shall exercise the office until another Governor is qualified; the election to take place at the next annual election, *unless such death or resignation shall occur within the three months immediately preceding the election.* But notwithstanding the Governor has avowedly acted with the intent of enabling the people to choose his successor at the next election, and resigned within the prescribed constitutional time, the difficulty does not seem to be entirely avoided. For the General Election Law, in providing for such a case, says not only that the Governor must resign, *but that the writs for a new election must issue at least three calendar months before the election*, which latter is impossible in this case.

It is certainly very desirable that a Governor should be elected by the people, in preference to the exercise of the office by the Speaker of the Senate until January, 1850. But whether it can be done according to the present law, seems as yet doubtful. If it cannot be, the Governor *de facto* (the Speaker of the Senate,) will probably immediately convoke an extra session of the Legislature, and take such action as may be necessary to reconcile the Election Law with the positive requirements of the Constitution.

The following is the Governor's letter of resignation:

HARRISBURG, July 9, 1848.

To the People of Pennsylvania

It having pleased Divine Providence to deprive me of the strength necessary to the further discharge of the duties of your Chief Magistrate, and to lay me on a bed of sickness, from which I am admonished by my physicians, and my own increasing debility, I may in all human probability never rise, I have resolved, upon mature reflection, under a conviction of duty, on this day to restore to you the trust with which your suffrages have clothed me, in order that you may avail yourselves of the provision of the Constitution to choose a successor at the next General Election. I therefore hereby resign the office of Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and direct this, my resignation, to be filed in the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth.

In taking leave of you under circumstances so solemn, accept my gratitude for the confidence you have reposed in me. My prayer is that peace, virtue, intelligence and religion may pervade all your borders; that the free institutions you have inherited from your ancestors may remain unimpaired until the latest posterity; that the same kind Providence which has already so signally blessed you, may conduct you to a still higher state of individual and social happiness; and when the world shall close upon you as I feel it is soon about to close upon me, that you may enjoy the consolations of the Christian's faith, and be gathered, without a wanderer lost, into the fold of the great Shepherd above. FRANCIS R. SHUNK.

The undersigned were present at the execution of the above instrument of writing.

H. BUEHLER.

July 9th, 1848. W. R. DE WITT.

FRIGHTFUL OCCURRENCE.

A Liverpool correspondent of the New York Herald writes as follows:

"About the moment of the Cambria's departure last Saturday, a dreadful occurrence was taking place at the Zoological Garden near this town. As one of the keepers was engaged in his usual office of cleaning out the den of the elephant 'Rajah,' he struck the animal a blow with the broom to make him move. The animal took no notice, and the blow was repeated with severity, which so infuriated Rajah that he forced the keeper with his tusks against the timbers which form the den, hurting him so severely, that as the elephant retired, he fell back on the ground. The elephant had not done with him, but again approached, and placing his great foot, which measures four feet round it, upon his body, crushed him to death.

"The proprietor, who was in the gardens, at the time, determined upon having the animal destroyed, and upon representing the case at the barracks, obtained the services of thirty-six riflemen, and to prepare for the worst, for it was alleged that the elephant was mad, two field pieces, also, two captains accompanying the men. A dose of two ounces of prussic acid was administered to the animal, which scarcely produced any effect—at least he soon overcame it. Twelve of the soldiers then fired, but without effect; and upon twelve additional shots being discharged one only took effect. It entered under the fore-shoulder—the animal reeled and fell dead. Van Amburgh, who was present at the execution, said that only one ball took effect. Rajah was a noble animal—the largest elephant in the kingdom, and cost the proprietor of the gardens £600, eleven years ago. He was thirty-five years old, was ten feet high, and weighed nearly four tons! This was the second keeper he had killed.

From Washington.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

[illegible]

...notice that he would move that... to the speedy consideration of... that the vote be taken without... that speedy action was important... the measure.

Mr. Johnson, of Maryland, ... tion for consideration, instru... Committee to inquire what me... to provide for the payment... claims of our citizens upon th... co. Adopted.

Mr. Walker, of Wisconsin, ... intention to introduce a bill, ... act providing for the admissi... the Union.

[illegible]

Miscellaneous.

PENNSYLVANIA'S GREAT MEN.

[illegible]

☞ A man's attire, and excessive laughter, show what he is.

☞ General Taylor will pass the summer with his family at Pascagoula, a delightful watering place, about twenty miles from Biloxi.

☞ The proportion of phosphorus in the brain of persons of sound intellect, is from 2 to 2.5 per cent. In the brain of maniacs it is from 3 to 4.5—and in the brain of idiots only from 1 to 1.5 per cent.

☞ A lady consoling a neighbor on the loss of her son, was answered in tears—"If Billy's grandmother is in heaven, I know she won't see Billy abused."

☞ "A Drowning man will catch at a Straw." Married, at Buffalo, on the 17th ult., J. A. Drowning to Mary A. Straw.

POSTSCRIPT.

SEVEN DAYS LATER.

BLOODY CONFLICT IN PARIS.

GOVERNMENT TRIUMPHANT—EIGHT TO TEN THOUSAND SLAIN—HORRIBLE BARBARITIES.

BOSTON, July 12.

The steamship Niagara arrived at Boston this morning at 7 o'clock. She brings news of one of the most terrible and bloody conflicts in Paris ever known. It lasted four days, and resulted in the triumph of the Government.

The loss of life is estimated at from eight to ten thousand. Six deputies and fourteen general officers were among the killed. The Archbishop of Paris also lost his life.

The following is a summary of this sanguinary affair. The strife began in consequence of a misunderstanding of a phrase used by the Mayor to a deputation of workmen. A person who had taken a prominent part in the affair of May, was acting as spokesman for the deputation, when the Mayor asked them if they were slaves; which being reported, served as the signal for the outbreak.

On Thursday night barricades were erected, and the National Guard turned out. The insurgents seized all that portion of the city about the Faubourg St. Antoine, and threatened the Hotel de Ville.

On Friday there was some fighting, in which the insurgents were successful. Lamartine rode with the staff of Gen. Cavaignac to quell the insurrection, but without effect.

Artillery was used, but at night the insurgents had gained ground and strength.

On Saturday, the Assembly declared its session permanent. The Government resigned the supreme executive power, which was given to General Cavaignac, who declared Paris in a state of siege.

The whole day was spent in fighting, except a...

[illegible]

Political Intelligence.

[illegible]

Clippings.

[illegible]

Bank Note List.

[illegible]

Varieties.

[illegible]

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

[illegible]

THE STOCK MARKET.

[illegible]

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

[illegible]

Married,

[illegible]

Died,

[illegible]

NEW PROSPECTUS.

ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

TRULY A MAMMOTH SHEET.

REDUCED PRICES TO CLUBS.

The Proprietors of the SATURDAY EVENING POST, satisfied from the experience of the last two years that it is the "manifest destiny" of their paper, to take its stand at the very head of the weekly press, have resolved to make the Post more worthy than ever of its high position. They accordingly now have the pleasure of calling the attention of the public to the fact, that the POST has been

GREATLY ENLARGED.

This enlargement enables them to lay the equivalent of eight more columns of reading, before their subscribers weekly—being in fact an addition of one-fourth to the old area of the paper.

ORIGINAL AND SELECTED ARTICLES.

Its Original Tales, Sketches, Essays, &c., shall be of the highest character. The faults of no article can be overlooked, from a foolish respect for its originality.

Its Selected Articles will be procured from first sources; and the readers of the POST may depend upon finding in its pages the best Tales, Essays, &c., that appear either in the foreign or domestic magazines. Thus laying the whole English and American world under contribution.

ENGRAVINGS.

Engravings of various kinds, *in moderation*, also shall not be forgotten. But the POST shall never be allowed to degenerate into a mere show bill, to be looked at for a moment, and then tossed to the children to play with.

OUR CONTRIBUTORS.

Our Original Contributors are the *AUTHORS OF AMERICA*. We always hold ourselves ready to purchase articles offered to us, at a price proportioned to their merits. But authors whose writings are of a ridiculously exaggerated and immoral character, may save themselves and us the trouble of sending them for examination. The Post is a family paper—*and no article not calculated to enter the family circle can be admitted into its columns.*

OUR TERMS.

The terms of the enlarged POST to single subscribers will remain the same, viz.: $2.00 per annum, in advance; $3.00, if not paid in advance. For $5.00 in advance, one copy will be sent 4 years.

REDUCED TERMS TO CLUBS.

In order to accommodate that large number of persons who wish to take a first class paper, but mistakingly think they cannot afford it, we have concluded *to reduce our terms to clubs*, sent to one address, as follows:

4 COPIES,	. . . .	$5.00	PER ANNUM.
8 "	(And one to Agent, or the getter up of the club)	$10.00	"
13 "	(And one to Agent, or the getter up of the club)	$15.00	"
20 "	(And one to Agent, or the getter up of the club)	$20.00	"

THREE COPIES of the Saturday Evening Post, and ONE of either Graham's Magazine or Godey's Lady's Book for SIX DOLLARS.

FIVE COPIES of the Saturday Evening Post, and TWO of either Graham's Magazine or Godey's Lady's Book for TEN DOLLARS.

THREE COPIES of the Saturday Evening Post, and TWO of the Ladies Garland for FIVE DOLLARS.

SIX COPIES of the Saturday Evening Post, and FOUR of the Ladies' Garland for TEN DOLLARS.

TWO COPIES of the Saturday Evening Post, and TWO of the Fountain, (containing 352 pages of original letter press, and 8 of Sartain's best Magazine engravings,) for FOUR DOLLARS.

A PREMIUM OFFER.

The premium offer made in the last Prospectus of the old firm, will be adhered to and continued. The offer is as follows:

The Post Office of any town in the Union, from which we shall receive the greatest number of subscribers to the Saturday Evening Post, during the year between the 1st of November, 1847, and the 1st of November, 1848, (the papers to be mailed to such Post Office, or to subscribers through it,) shall be entitled to a continuance of the whole number of the subscriptions *gratuitously*, for one year after the expiration of the year for which their subscriptions shall have been paid.

The papers will be continued on, either to the subscribers themselves or to the agents through whom we may receive the orders for quantities, and to whom the package or packages may be directed, or to both, if there should be both in the same town, as the case may be.

ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

The Money for Clubs must be always sent in advance. Subscriptions may be sent at our risk—(When the sum is large, a draft should be procured if possible. The cost of which may be deducted from the amount.) Address

DEACON & PETERSON, 66 CHESNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

☞ Editors copying the above, or a fair abstract of it, or who will give a notice of the new firm and enlarged paper (we ask not that they shall be *praised*, but be *noticed*) in their editorial columns, shall be entitled to an exchange. Such as are already entitled to an exchange for the current year, shall receive the thanks of the new firm.

FOR CAPE MAY, TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

The safe, comfortable and favorite Cape May steamboat OHIO, Captain L. Davis, having been refurnished and put in complete order, will commence making her regular trips to Cape May on Thursday next, June 29, and will leave Dock street wharf every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings at 8 o'clock, returning on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. jy 1-6t

Fare including meals and carriage hire $3.

Season Tickets, meals and carriage hire extra $10.

LIVER COMPLAINT.—The symptoms are uneasiness and pain in the right side, and soreness upon touch immediately under the inferior ribs, inability to lie upon the left side, or, if at all, then a dragging sensation is produced which seriously affects respiration, causing very often a troublesome cough; together with these symptoms, we perceive a coated tongue, acidity of the stomach, deficiency of perspiration, and sometimes a sympathetic pain in the right shoulder, with great drowsiness and depression of spirits, and sometimes sores in the mouth and throat, and very frequently Jaundice and Dropsy. The symptoms, if permitted to continue, will eventually produce that most baneful disease CONSUMPTION,—in fact, a majority of such cases originate from the irritating cause before...

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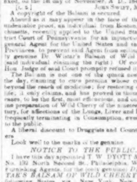

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Selected Poetry.

MARY AND LADY MARY, OR NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBORS.

BY CHARLES MACRAY, L.L. D.

The Lady Mary's placid eyes
Since birth are hopeful, no tomorrow;
Bosomed their life be sun-deep first
For Love or Pity, Joy or Woe.
She never knows, his honest vow
The Forthcoming of sympathy;
She never weeps for other's pain,
Or smiles, except in her delight.

Her face is pallid as the pearl,
Her hair is steel, but not a coil;
With fingers she confidences.
To touch the fingers of her friend,
As if she loved them; yours might bend
Some social weapon on her bosom,
Her pulse refuse, but where her skin
The Left not blood enough to sin.

A very modern angel she,
Or all her sex—a model small;
Case size—height perhaps of nine—
Her female lot low as all the rest.
Prize to the right an even-peak'd hill—
An insensitive and chill!
In substance—her dispelling howl—
And dressing in her own content.

If ever known to breathe a sigh,
It was for lack or absence of
Though cold, insensible, and dull,
Some object to adore;
She finds their instinct, breathes it down
In her own tones, then guesses them
On fashion's warm—and love is mad
To catch a lady's sigh.

In polished circles let none
Blonde forward, for she keeps her time—
At church sent where she ought to be,
In spirit proud, in aspect meek;
Opening devotion's book, she reads
So mutely and that sinners not,
Beholding her in sweet by decent,
"Is this a woman, or a stone?"

For different to the lone one
That dwells unnoticed in the shade
Of Lady Mary's pomp and power!
A Mary, too, a simple flower.
With face all health, with cheek all rose
Unbelieved by one cloud of grief,
And ruddy lip that seems to say
"Come kiss me, children, while ye may!"

A cordial hand, a shabby coat,
And inner eyes, large, soft, and warm,
Each hair in curl, a snow-white boot,
A look to gladden all the day,
Up at dawn with sunny mouth,
Like summer's bird, on the wing,
A rhyming laugh, whose very note
Burst in remembrance from her throat.

A painter's daughter—poor, penniless—
But rich in nature's eloquence,
And loves the needle—she may not be
Without some touch of misery
The tattered rod comes to all.
And sorrow to know herself so fair,
And quite believes, like other fellows,
The poorest not her sisters only.

A very woman, full of many
Hopes, kindnesses, and fears, and tears,
Words, laughter, kindness, forgiveness,
Love, things, trouble, sympathies
A heart to share with all,
And pity, if not duty, bounty
A hand to stretch to succour all,
A look to work the coldest more
To actions both and virtue strong,
For loving to be known is wrong,
She takes delight in simple things,
And in the common works and days
Sweet food in sweetly treasured,
The lowest not to be overlooked,
A trusting soul, would pass and by
And ignore her in her need.

Take Lady Mary in what light
Her words, her actions will bear her,
Her hands are but a cursory spread—
And coldness in her countenance,
But give me Mary, hand and true,
Her heart, her eyes, and memory;
I pass My Lady on the road,
I bidwise Woman with the heart.

Life in the East.

FROM CHAMBERS'S LONDON MAGAZINE.

FACTS IN THE EAST, ILLUSTRATIVE OF SACRED HISTORY.

BY MRS. POSTANS.

At the fifteenth verse of the fifth chapter of Joshua we read: "And the captain of the Lord's host said unto Joshua, Loose thy shoe from off thy feet, for the place wherein thou standest is holy. And Joshua did so."

The forcing the shoe from off the foot is a peculiar mark of respect in the East, both religiously and socially, as the following instances will illustrate. The Parsee, early, wears his shoes in the presence of a superior, and the Brahmin in his house. The Moslems even leaves his slippers at the door of the mosque; the Mohammedan muezzins calling to prayer from the minaret of his superiors. The governor of a town, in making a visit of ceremony to the chief of the European strangers, leaves his slippers at the entrance of the room, as a mark of respect to superiority.

The Moslem leaves his slippers at the outer of his temple, and continues the customs rather to do the same are to stop into the verandah, before the water is poured on his common thing and its capacity would, he believes, unfortunately the sacred rites, and defile the sacred spot. Any garden, the anointed chief of his worship. On the summit of the sacred mount of Gerizim, one of the five sacred Samaritanish mounts in West-ern India, is a point called the "Shoe Step," or Leap of Death, from a tradition that a certain Moslem devotees cast themselves, in the accustomed hope that, by the further transmigration, they may call, by virtue of his sanctity, enter a new state of being, of pleasure and elevation. On this spot I was required by the famous living seer of Samaria to put my shoes from off my feet, for to the sacredness of the Holy Ground, my spot was sacred; and but this further opinion by the Samaritan worshipper of the holy Presence, my feet have ever remained, as the Captain of the Host did to Joshua, and as "Joshua did so" too, although commanded by no angel to deal so. Since whoever is stood as holy ground, the mode of showing the due reverence to sacred places was one to which he was probably accustomed. Moses, as the leader of the Hindoos and Moslems of our day where respect constitutes religion, and religion is the very basis of another fact having their reverential customs unavoidably entwined with it. Never thy shoes from off thy feet, for the place wherein thou standest is holy!

In the seventh chapter of Isaiah, and the twenty-first verse, at the extension of Ashur, we read, that he certain Hebrew women shall be carried captives to Assyria, "Besides, they are not in the earth in the midst of my land, and the silvers under it."

The practice of burying treasure under the sleeping-mat is one of the most common in the camp, consisting of in the ground under a mat, in very common in the East. I remember an instance that came under my own observation and a short time previous to the departure of the son of a man called Nappan Mirdin, under the guardianship of a native physician, sent very suddenly, as the case was, for his son. The man, who was a native of the East, and who had been in the water required a few large pomegranates, and the finest flour, or wheaten meal, to be procured for him. His confectioner had a long time to do, for the season of fruit was over, and the flour was not to be procured until he found. The medical relatives found the existence of any such. Their very existence could be found as the flour was found it, and lived retired there—still in vain. The garden was duly sold by the physician, and he hastened, in hopes of the same recovering the friends known to have treasure with him. The man, and regret was accordingly made to the physician. His confectioner had a treasure in the house of dead maidens should be found, and in the care of the old Hindoo mother, and that in her condition of attendant. The traveling, and the man stood he given her for food. Those old ragged, and hoped would be found as the flour was wanted, to escape the loss of that fatherless of the mother, and the flour, fully explained. The flour of the latter specimens of the flour was broken up, and various vessels found, containing gold and silver coins, and other articles of value in an immense amount; and the owner, to which, and all in a hollow cavity of the floor, was discovered by the mother for a property to treasure, to which the property to be found, and the old woman by the people of the House and the old woman to those dear deed of a broken heart. The poor treasure, a fact well known to every man, as each on put below his mat on which they sleep and before the place of worship, and the mosque, and in fact lay the trial of a cause where a Persian traveller arrived at a determination of his house, having a specified amount of your value. When alone, he buried the treasure for security under his sleeping-mat, and went out, and returned and slept; about to go as he was, in the morning he sought for his treasure, and found it was gone. Suspicion expressed, a quarrel ensued, and the Persian, as we naturally would feel, found assistance, and soon his persons were tried by the master; there, of course, executed. The Moorish villagers in the Pentland Isles, who exercised by the enforced that pretended, when exhausted by the fatigue of the day, to sleep on the floor of their huts, and buried them by the roots of large trees in the neighborhood, and, if a cord was, they invoked protection to their property from the particular deity to which it was sacred. We see that Arabia, with the climate of nature and the vestige of gold, but also a "holy beneath gardens?" and it is worthy of remark, that the lower strata of Hindoos very generally place all their treasures, their fashion circles, the subterranean rage of their children, and the habitations of the women, as outdoor vessels, secured with clay, and no large thing, or carry them about in their great, large, for security, what constitutes all in more from place to place. And the nomadic, therefore, those by Arabs for covering the spoils, is precisely that which a soldier of a native army in the present day would select for their security; for, also, would have them "hid in his tent."

At the eighth chapter of Joshua and the thirtyfirst verse we read of the altar that Joshua built on Mount Ebal: "as altar of whole stones, over which man hath lifted up any iron." In Cutch, particularly in the neighborhood of Mandavie, where I have had frequent occasion to draw the attention of the reader of these little papers, all the old temples, with the exception of the shrines, are built of stones of enormous weight and size, unmeasured by man, but by many men "lift up by iron upon them," the sockets and ball-hinges of the heavy doors having been generally found still stone in the blocks. These temples and altars were piled in India long anterior to the improved rules of architecture, and knowledge of the power of the arch introduced by the Mohammedans, after their landing at, and decay of the Temple of Somnauth, about A. D. 1027; and the secret by which support was given to these piles remains with their sole walls and altars, is now unknown.

In the thirty-second verse we read a direction to write "upon the stones a copy of the law of Moses." It deserves remark that this operation so record is of the remotest antiquity in India, and from the greatest rivers of Greece I have assisted in copying religious edicts ordered to be so engraved by King Asoka, who became converted by Buddhistical missionaries, and who is engraved by his own hand of the truths as taught that in several parts of India, and in the Guzerat, and in the Guzerat by the Girnar Mount. King Asoka caused to be written on the stones "a copy of the law," and calling on all men to discontinue them by assuming the same custom. These characters, though engraven 240 years before the Christian era, are very fresh as when first chiseled of the granite, and are in a character that has undergone no less than four alterations since it received itself into that of the present Sanscrit, a fact which, among many others, the best idea of the antiquity of the edicts. At the present day, no text known in India has sufficient power to rest the Guzerat genius, and neither are such stones ever collected there to form steps to the Jain temples of the mount, but the coming greater, of all, when "it was there upon the stones a copy of the law," wrote it with the same with which the Brahmins wrote on the papyrus, for the characters are as regular and beautiful as the graving of a signet.

In the sixth chapter of Joshua and at the fourth and fifth verses we read of the cone of the people of Gilead. "They took each his sword, and went and made as if they had been ambassadors, and took old sacks upon their asses, and wine bottles, old, and rent, and bound up, and old shoes and clouted upon their feet, and old garments upon them; and all the bread of their provision was dry and mouldy.

The deposed Ameers of Sindh when they originally required money for any purpose were accustomed to send a party of soldiers to the nearest pargal mercantile city of Shikarpore, to express, by any means, the amount required from the coffers of the wealthy merchants. These, commonly called Banians, were Hindoo settlers, and the Ameer's servants armed with authority commenced much cruelty in the fulfilment of their orders, making their resignation the means of extortion and of insult. The result was, of course, great terror among the Hindoo population, and every ingenious practice was resorted to for the preservation of their reputation.

I recollect passing through the room of the agency in which the Persian messenger usually transacted business, and observing that a Hindoo scribar were kindly inquiring for me, but precessing from a figure clothed in rags, and smeared with dust and filth, and who was no other than Sindhian craftsmen.

Bombastes, the mercenier, laughed. "This is the fool," he said, adding significantly, "the Ameer's servants entered the morning."

He indeed it was. This was was the richer Hindoo merchant in the city of Shikarpore, a man who generally called on my ladies with rich bracelets and Cashmere shawls, his small fingers full of gold, crocks of consistence price. But the fool was entertained to said, refuge in amazement, which he was soon very tired of, and was from the